

Nice (Old Grey Whistle Test)

[Bridget St John](#)

Take me as you see me, let me be me, please, myself.
Take what you find, although you might want something else.
Doesn't really matter if you love me once or twice, all that really matters is that love be nice.
So love me when I'm gentle, love me when I'm wild.
I love you like a woman should, I love you like a child.
It doesn't even matter if our love grows out of sight, all that really matters is that love be nice.
Maybe I'm a dreamer, maybe I'm a fool.
Life has little order and love can have no rules.
It doesn't seem to matter when I lose out once or twice, all that really matters is that love be nice.
Please love me when I'm gentle, love me when I'm wild.
I love you like a woman should, I love you like a child.
It doesn't even matter when our love grows out of sight, all that really matters is that love be nice.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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